

The

Free

January/2004

Coffee Corner

DRIVE SOBER
OR DON'T DRIVE AT ALL



Happy New Year

A woman was at home with her children when the telephone rang. In going to answer it, she tripped on a rug, grabbed for something to hold on to and seized the telephone table. It fell over with a crash, jarring the receiver off the hook. As it fell, it hit the family dog, who leaped up, howling and barking. The woman's three-year-old son, startled by this noise, broke into loud screams. The woman mumbled some colorful words. She finally managed to pick up the receiver and lift it to her ear, just in time to hear her husband's voice on the other end say, "Nobody's said hello yet, but I'm positive I have the right number."

Nipawin Motor Rewind

"Your Action Repair Center"

We Repair:



- * Starters
- (A.T.V. & Standard)
- * Alternators
- * Electric Motors
- * And much more

Regular Hours Starting
Jan 5th

Happy New Year

310 Railway Ave. W
Open: Mon to Fri 9 - 5
PH: 862-5888

Other people's tools work only in
other people's yards.

The Health Hut

We offer a Good Variety of:

- * Rice
- * Flour
- * Spices
- * Tea's
- * Soup Starter's
- * Gluten Free Products
- * Herbs



Better Your Health
Books on
Self-Help Approach
to Good Health

Ph: 862-5367

YOU KNOW IT'S YOUR LAST
DAY AT WORK WHEN....

You hand a bank teller an envelope, and when she asks, "What's this?" you realize you just dropped the company's deposit in a mailbox.

While your boss is at lunch, you sneak in and look at some confidential information on his computer. You spill coffee on the keyboard. It shorts out.

You return from a week's vacation to find that you had scheduled *this* week as vacation, not last week. (Just means you get to take two weeks vacation, right?)

After leaving the racetrack Bill bumped into his old friend Peter on the bus.

"Say," Peter said, "How's it going?" "Going? You want to hear one of the most amazing things that ever happened? Tell me what's today's date?"

"July seventh." "Right. The seventh day of the seventh month. I go to the track at seven minutes past seven. My son is seven years old today, and we live at number seven, Seventh Avenue." "Let me guess," Peter interrupted. "You put everything you had on the seventh horse in the seventh race." "Right." "And he won!" Peter sighed. "No. He came in seventh."

Got The Winter Blues?



Curl up with a
Good Book and Relax

Hardcovers
Recent Releases
Kids, Sports,
Self-Help
All these and more



Available at
The Paper Trail
Bookstore
862-3098

Never make your guests feel at home. If that's what they wanted, they would have stayed there.

If you would like to advertise with The Coffee Corner or leave a comment, Call Sheila at 862-2360 or e-mail me at c.warnock@sk.sympatico.ca

Three paramedics were boasting about improvements in their respective ambulance team's response times.

"Since we installed our new satellite navigation system," bragged the first one, "we cut our emergency response time by ten percent."

The other paramedics nodded in approval. "Not bad," the second paramedic commented. "But by using a computer model of traffic patterns, we've cut our average ERT by 20 percent." Again, the other team members gave their congratulations, until the third paramedic said, "That's nothing! Since our ambulance driver passed the bar exam, we've cut our emergency response time in half!"

Spaces for Rent

The Coffee Corner has spaces for rent in both the 1st of the Month Paper & in the Mid-Month Paper.

Advertise if you want to
* Buy Something
* Sell Something
* Rent Something

Advertize your Business

Cost for advertising for 4 weeks is just
\$25.00 per month

Call Sheila at 862-2360 or

Write to Box 178 Nipawin Sask. SOE IEO

Jim: Yesterday I met a cousin on the street whom I hadn't seen in twenty years!

Mary: What's he been doing?

Jim: Twenty years.

Mary received a parrot as a gift. The parrot was fully grown with a very bad attitude and worse vocabulary. Every other word was a curse: those that weren't curses were to say the least, rude.

Mary tried to change the bird's attitude by constantly saying polite things. Words and playing soft music-- anything she could think of. Nothing worked.

She yelled at the bird and the bird got worse. She shook the bird and the bird got madder and more rude. Finally in a moment of desperation, Mary put the parrot in the freezer to get a minute of peace.

For a few moments she heard the bird swearing, squawking kicking and screaming and then, suddenly there was absolute quiet.

Mary was frightened that she might have actually hurt the bird and quickly opened the freezer door. The parrot calmly stepped out onto Mary's extended arm and said:

"I'm very sorry that I offended you with my language and my actions and I ask your forgiveness. I will endeavor to correct my behavior and I am sure it will never happen again."

Mary was astounded at the changes in the bird's attitude and was about

to ask what had changed him, when the parrot continued, "May I ask what the chicken did?"

For Sale
Apartment Size
Washer & Dryer
In Good Condition
Call: 862-3876 Nipawin

Also For Sale
Couch

Call: 862-3876

Teacher: Little Joey, do you ever use bad words?

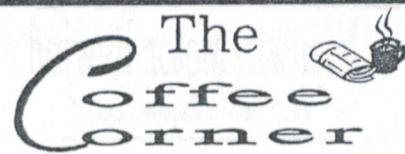
Little Joey: No, sir, never!

Teacher: Very good. But do you ever disobey your parents?

Little Joey: No, sir, never!

Teacher: Very very good. Well, you tell me, is there anything you do wrong?

Little Joey: I tell lies.



We would like to Thank all our Advertisers for their Support in keeping this paper going. And to all the following business for making our paper available to our readers

Pineland Co-op

King Kaiser

Kingfisher Inn

A.J. Bowl

Sunrise Cafe

Nipawin Motor Inn

KFC

Green Groves

Gieni's

Nipawin Hospital

Sub-Way

Pineview Lodge

A.W.

Slusars ,Fas Gas

HomeStead

All Places

out of town

Thank-You

Lisa: At midnight, I'm going to offer everyone a touch of the bubbly, like I do every year on this night.

Pat: Champagne?

Lisa: No, Alka-Seltzer.

An Italian couple immigrated to the United States, and after years of preparation they passed the test and got their citizenship.

That night they had a quiet celebratory feast at their home. The husband kissed his wife and said, "At last we are American citizens!" She smiled and tied an apron around his waist, saying, "Great! Now you wash the dishes!"



Bill: Will you be stuffing the turkey, dear?

Ella: No, I'm letting my Uncle Wilbur do that because he's an expert at stuffing.

Bill: Is he a chef?

Ella: No, He's a taxidermist.

A. J. Bowl



Book a lane or 2 & come on down for some fun.

Bowling is Good clean fun.

Open Bowling Sat & Sun

Afternoon or Evening Fun for

the Whole Family

223 Nipawin Rd East



Happy New Year

PH: 862-5262

Tim: Do you fell secure being married to a woman who had five previous husbands?

Rick: I did until last week.

Tim: Then what happened?

Rick: She got new towels that say HIS, HERs & NEXT.


**Petersons'
Grindstone Farm**

Pampered Produce
Phone for Potatoes,
Carrots, Cabbage, Beets
& Parsnips.


Available Now
Call: 862-9255
Free Delivery in Nipawin

Tom: I no longer put up with anyone who trespasses on my property.

Carol: I find that had to believe.

Tom: Believe me. Just last night I said, "I don't care who you are, fat man, get out of my chimney and move your reindeer off my roof!"



Why are so many "Blonde Jokes" one-liners?

So brunettes can understand them.

Spaces for Rent

The Coffee Corner has spaces for rent in both the 1st of the Month Paper & in the Mid-Month Paper.

Advertise if you want to
* Buy Something
* Sell Something
* Rent Something

Advertise your Business

Cost for advertising for 4 weeks is just
\$25.00 per month

Call Sheila at 862-2360 or
Write to Box 178 Nipawin Sask. SOE IEO

A priest was walking along the corridor of the parochial school near the preschool wing when a group of little ones were trotting by on the way to the cafeteria. One little lad of about three or four stopped and looked at him in his clerical clothes and asked, "Why do you dress funny?"

He told the child that he was a priest and this is the uniform priests wear.

Then the boy pointed to the priest's collar tab and asked, "Do you have an owie?" The priest was perplexed till he realized that to him the collar tab looked like a band aid. So the priest took the collar tab out and handed it to the boy to show him.

On the back of the tab are letters giving the name of the manufacturer. The little guy felt the letters, and the priest asked, "Do you know what those words say?"

"Yes, I do," said the lad who was not old enough to read. Peering intently at the letters he said, "Kills ticks and fleas up to six months!"

Hi-Way Harvest Fellowship

Rev. Darcy & Kathleen Cust

If you need a friend,
some one to talk too or
a special prayer,
Reach out your hand
we are here for you.

Call: (306) 428-2778
Or write to P.O. Box
395 Chalice Land, Sk.
SOJ OMO



Or E-Mail me at
d.cust@sk.sympatico.ca

